



PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNING, BY JOHN L. PARKER.

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ARLINGTON, MASS.

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No. 2.

Poetry.

Keep a Stiff Upper Lip.

There has something gone wrong,
My brave boy, it appears.
Yes I see your proud struggle
To keep back the tears,
That is right, When you cannot
Give trouble the slip,
Then bear it, still keeping
"A stiff upper lip!"

Though you cannot escape
Disappointment and care,
The next best thing to do
Is to learn how to bear;
If when for life's prizes
You're running, you trip,
Get up—start again,
"Keep a stiff upper lip!"

Let your hands and your conscience
Be honest and clear;
Learn to touch or to think of
The thing that is near.
But hold on to the pure
And the right with firm grip,
And though hard be the task,
"Keep a stiff upper lip!"

Through childhood, through manhood
Through life to the end,
Struggle bravely, and stand
By your colors, my friend.
Only yield when you must,
Never "give up the ship,"
But fight on to the last,
"With 'a stiff upper lip'."

—Philo Curry.

Selected.

LINA'S WALK FOR DAN.

I knew I was just as wicked as I could be, and the more I knew it the wicker I was. I hadn't said my prayers for a week. I could count three lies I had told in the same time, and the way I snapped up the poor innocents who sat under my supervising eye at the Cross Roads school house, was not at all creditable to my character as an angel, though it was not the least of my sins that I had allowed a certain young gentleman to inform me that I was one on more than one recent occasion.

I took Dan's miniature that I had brought in the top of my trunk and put it at the very bottom, underneath everything else, and then I could not go to get so much as a pocket handkerchief but it would be sure to be the very next thing to the miniature, and that had not any case, so there would be Dan's great honest eyes looking into mine, just as though he had not any eyes for anybody but me, and did not expect I had for anybody but him.

Then it did seem as though something possessed Dan to go on in every letter he wrote me just at this time, in the most astonishingly fervent way, about his faith and trust and confidence in me, and while I was reading it, it appeared to me that above every word there was this sentence written in great staring capitals "What if he knew?" And while Ray Marvin was looking at and talking to me as though I had just come down out of the skies, I felt as if I was too good for Dan, and when I was reading Dan's letters and remembering all, I felt that Dan was too good for me. So I didn't have any comfort either way, considering I was over to the Cross Roads teaching that term for the express purpose of getting money to buy wedding finery to marry Dan in.

The very first night I came home from the school room to my boarding place, little Min Marvin met me at the door in a high state of excitement, with the information that "there was company coming," and entering, I found Mrs. Marvin lying about the kitchen in a manner decidedly confirmatory of the fact.

"Oh dear," said she, "I never was so worked up in my life. Here is John's cousin Ray that has been all over the world, and seen kings and queens and the Lord knows what not, come and

found me all in the ends, and John gone to the mill and Sam down in the woods. He has been strolling round the fields a good hour, but he is coming back now, and I don't know who is to keep him company while I get supper, I am sure—unless you will, Lina"—adding this as if a new thought had struck her. "I am sure you look nice enough for anybody, to-night."

That touched me. Wasn't I nice enough any time? I stole a quick, sly glance at the little mirror hanging on the kitchen wall. There is no color I look so well in as pink, and if I live to wear my silks and velvets I don't believe I shall ever have a dress more becoming than that I wore that afternoon. The wind had loosened a little curl from my ribbon and it fell down over my forehead, but I wouldn't put it up nor so much as smooth my collar.

"Why, yes, Mrs. Marvin," I answered carelessly, "I had as lief sit in the front room as anywhere, if that will do you any good."

"I should be ever so much obliged if you would, Lina," she answered. "It seems sort of unsocial like to leave him all alone so long when he's just come, now don't it? It will look better to have somebody in the room if you don't say much."

Anybody would have thought this cousin was the king himself, and I barely fit to do him reverence. I have a temper that kindles at a spark, and I didn't care to say a word, but moved towards the door with my cheeks burning and my eyes blazing I knew.

"Ain't you going to brush your hair?" called Min after me. "There is a curl all loose in front, and your ribbon looks just as if it was going to come off."

"If I was going before King Abasuerus, I wouldn't touch my hair," I said scornfully, turning on my heel, "and I don't imagine any such royal presence awaits me."

The child gave me a puzzled stare, and Mrs. Marvin laughed. "Now don't fly out, Lina," she said; "I didn't mean anything, only I thought you would naturally feel sort of diffident with such a man as Ray, that has seen so much more than you have."

"I don't know as people that have seen a great deal of the world are any better than those that haven't," I said impatiently.

"Quite the contrary, I fear," said a merry, mocking voice behind me.

I knew of course that the owner of this voice must be Ray Marvin himself, and I turned quickly, wondering how much of our conversation he had heard.

"Yes, all about King Abasuerus and your hair, which you would be very foolish to disturb for him or anybody else, for I'm sure it could not be improved," he said, with a gay little laugh and bow, answering my look, for I hadn't said a word. "I was so dreadfully thirsty that I ventured into your kitchen for a little water, cousin."

Just as he took the water from her hand, in came John Marvin and Sam Dall the hired hand. No danger of their coming up behind anyone and not be heard, I thought, as they tramped in with their heavy boots, and while the cousins greeted and shook hands with each other, I looked at them, John Marvin and Ray, and wondered why I never noticed before how brown faced, and big-handed and awkward John was, John that everybody at the Cross Roads and thereabouts called good looking.

Now I had always thought that if a man was straight, and hadn't sleepy eyes or red hair, or any special abomination, it was not so much matter about him otherwise, and as for dress, that was for us women. But Ray Marvin stood before me like a revelation. He was of nearly the same height as John, he was

not much more slender; yet John seemed big and heavy and burly beside him. I could not tell how his figure differed, but it did, somehow, and so did his speech, just as if his words were rounded and shaped, where John's fell half formed from his mouth. His eyes were large and dark and soft, and his hair and beard brown and silky too. Then his hands were white and nobody need tell me again that dress does not make any difference with a man. "When I am Dan's wife," I thought, "he shall wear cuffs every day, and I know I can make a necktie like that."

And then suddenly, Dan's face and figure seemed to rise up before me, and an evil spirit whispered in my ear. "You can never make a Ray of Dan, do what you will. See how much more he is like John." And I sighed and hated myself for the thought and the sigh, and then I wished I had been torn somebody else, or somebody else had been something different, and so on, in a vague, restless, dissatisfied, miserable state of mind that lasted me till I decided to put off writing to Dan on account of being "blue."

And so I stayed down stairs, and Ray told stories of places he had visited and people he had seen, sitting at a table next me, it chanced, with some drawing paper before him, and all the while he talked, he would have a pencil at work, and once in a while, telling of some comical personage, he would say "illustrated edition," and pass me the paper with the very person, just outlined, but looking for all the world exactly as you would imagine he or she would look. I could not help laughing to save me, so I forgot all about being blue before the evening was half over.

Then for a long time he didn't give me, any pictures, but kept glancing at me and working and talking all the time and at last he handed me the paper.

My cheeks flamed in a moment, for it was my own face; but upon my forehead was a crown, and one little curl falling from under it, and beneath the picture he had written "Vashti."

I didn't know whether to seem offended or not; but I was not really, for I thought he had made me quite as pretty as I was, and I should have been a different girl from what I was to have resented that.

"You don't like it," he said, snatching it back hastily and crumpling it in his hand just as Min Marvin was coming up behind my chair. "Nor do I; it wasn't half pretty enough," and he looked at me with a strange, soft fire in his eyes. But he said this so rapidly and low that I am sure no one in the room heard a word he said beside me.

"What was that?" said Min. "Why didn't you show it to me, Lina?"

"O," said Ray, answering for me, "I could see that Miss Bent thought that a failure, and I didn't want anybody else's looks condemning it. I'll make you another ten times nicer than that. But not to-night though. I am going out to have a smoke now."

"Why don't you smoke here?" said Min. "Pa does."

They all laughed at this; but the evil spirit that I do believe took possession of me from the first moment I set my eyes on Ray Marvin, set Dan before me again. "I suppose he will smoke his pipe under my nose when I am his wife, the same as John does," I said to myself. And then, as the fragrance of Ray's costly cigar came faintly through the open window, I thought I shouldn't mind it so much if he did, if he only smoked cigars like those.

"Real pleasant, ain't he?" said Mrs. Marvin, as I took my lamp to go up stairs. "He's going to stay a month or so. He's an artist, you know, and calls it handsome round here; but I can't see much except hills and rocks. Enough of

them the Lord knows. I should like to know if he's steady though."

That's the way it commenced—letting Dan's letter go to hear Ray Marvin talk. That wasn't much, I know; but the next morning I took down the dress I usually wore to school and it didn't seem fit to wash in, somehow, and I hung it up again, and put on a better one, when I had promised myself to be fairly shabby that term, so that I might have the more as Dan's bride. And that was not much either, only I was thinking as I put it on how Ray Marvin had looked at me when he said that picture wasn't half pretty enough.

The next night when I left the school house, Ray happened along at the same time, and we walked home together, and as he talked to me of what there was in the world, that great, glittering, bewildering world, of which I knew nothing—the beauty and dress and pictures and music, and all that money brings and buys—my mood of the night before came back, and everything and everybody around me seemed coarse and homely. And yet I thought, Ray does not think me coarse and homely, that was plain enough, and I wondered if men always talked to women so—that is, these sort of men.

O dear, I guess I do not need to tell you by this time, that I was a vain, silly girl; and I cannot go over all the flattery and foolishness, the vanity and compliments, but there got to be a great many happenings of one sort and another, and almost before I knew it, I began to think, what if Dan knew of Ray, or what if Ray knew of Dan.

And then, as I have said, I put Dan's miniature out of sight, as much as I could, and let Ray Marvin say things to me he ought not, one hour, and turned a cold shoulder to him.

Ray wanted to paint me, and said he was going to have me for a Jewess; and one day he said suddenly, "Of course I must paint you with ear jewels." And he came behind me and pinched my ear. "Why," he said, "they are pierced. Wait a minute." And he ran up stairs, and came down, bringing the handsomest set of ear rings I had ever seen. They might have been garnets, or perhaps rubies even—I don't know much about stones—but at any rate they were dazlingly beautiful to me. I remember as he held them up, the sun shone through them, and they were like great drops of flame.

"I bought them in Genoa," said Ray. "Who for I do not know. They were so pretty; and perhaps I might have a sweetheart some day." And all the while he was clasping them in my ears.

"O Mr. Marvin," I said, a little troubled, but rather faintly, I will confess, "I can't wear them."

"O, surely, just while I paint." And there wasn't a bit more meaning in his tone than just the words, though only a moment before I had trembled at every word he said, for fear of the next one, for of course all this time I meant to be Dan's wife.

After Ray had painted as long as I wanted to sit, I put up my hands to loosen the earrings.

"Oh, wait," said Ray; "just come and see how becoming they are. You can't think what a difference they make." And he led me before the glass. "There," said he, "did you ever look so pretty in your life? Wear them Lina, while I stay. I like to see you pretty, you know."

I looked in the glass a moment. They were so beautiful, and Ray was right—they did become me so much. If I only could have such things; but still I raised my hand to take them out.

Ray caught my hand to hold it back, and just at this moment the door opened

—and there was Dan, and me before the glass, with those earrings "in" my ears, and Ray holding my hand that I thought he never would drop.

I tried to laugh, as usual; but as true as I live I could not, and Ray Marvin never moved an inch, but stood beside me just as though it was his right instead of Dan's, who stood white as death, and as still, looking at us for small minutes I do believe. Then something terrible came into his face, and I heard him set his teeth together, but it passed, and he went out without a word.

As Dan shut the door, Ray Marvin laughed, a little low, soft laugh that I could have struck him for, and walking to the window, began humming a tune as unconcernedly as possible. And I knew that I had lost Dan that I loved, spite of all, and who loved me, and would have been true to me forever. And what had I got in exchange? The empty smiles and flattery of a man, who would whistle me down with the wind to-morrow. Oh, foolish fool!

There came a little note for me next day; "Lina," wrote Dan, "I heard about things over to the Cross Roads from Sam Dall, but I did not believe it, till I saw for myself. Good bye, Lina." That was all. Well, I deserved it. I never was called very humble, but I thought that if Dan had only come to see me once more, or asked me a question, I would have gone down on my knees to confess and ask his forgiveness.

But Dan never came near, and a little while after I heard that he had left the farm and gone to Lynn shoemaking, and that his mother said it was all on my account, she knew, because he did not like to be where he could not help seeing me. You see, father's farm and his joined.

But he need not have done that, I thought, bitterly, for I had engaged for another term at the Cross Roads for the same reason. It seemed to me I could better bear never to see Dan, than to meet him as I did others. I had heard, too, that hard work was good for anybody that had a weary mind, and I often thought the winter school at the Cross Roads would furnish me with that. A man had always taught the winter term, and I don't know how they came to let me have it, except that I had got up quite a reputation for ugliness the term before.

It was the bitterest of all bitterly cold days. The frost had not started a bit all day long on the school room windows, and the air cut like a knife, for it was so still. John Marvin had been over to the Falls, and did not get home till we were at tea. "I tell you what, mother," he said, coming in, and stamping his big feet till every dish on the table danced, "it's cold—cold. I thought I never see them cattle walk so slow afore as they did to-night. I will not go to the Falls again with them such a day as this, if Kate's leg don't get well in six weeks. Has she had any oats to-night?"

"Yes, yes, John," said Mrs. Marvin; "you always think there is nothing done when you are not here. Hear any news over to the Falls?"

"Yes," said John, "they are all excited over there about Dan Lowell. He came home from Lynn, the other day, said he did not feel very well, and his mother thought he appeared to have a fever, and sent for Dr. Cane, and they say it's turned out the small pox. They have all got it down to Lynn. I don't know what they will do at Dan's, for nobody will go there, of course, and his mother is a feeble old woman, as you know."

I suppose there was more said, but I do not think I heard it. I don't indeed, remember more, until I stood in my own room, and it might have been eight

Continued on fourth page.

Arlington Advocate.

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BY JOHN L. PARKER

At the Store of M. A. Richardson & Co.
ARLINGTON, MASS.

Terms \$1.00 a year in advance. Advertising terms liberal.

ARLINGTON, JAN. 10, 1874

We do not read anonymous letters and communications. The name and address of the writer are in all cases indispensable, as a guaranty of good faith. We cannot undertake to return or preserve communications that are not used.

BALL.—The Highland Hose Company No. 2 announce a ball on the 29th.

It certainly cannot be laid to Geo. Washington as having been the one who tested his "little hatchet" on the posts near the cemetery.

STATISTICS.—Our town clerk furnishes the following comparative figures:

	1872	1873
Births,	102	118
Marriages,	45	49
Deaths,	66	70

WM. PENN.—This live company held a social party at their house, Wednesday night, at which about thirty couples were present. Dunbar furnished the inspiration, which was sufficient to warrant a good time.

SMART YOUNG BACHELORS.—There is a party of young (I came very near saying gentlemen) men that try to annoy a gentleman by writing obscene matter on postal cards and depositing them in the Arlington post office to be delivered to the aforesaid gentleman. Now if this item should be seen by any of those young men (scarcely worthy the name of men) I would advise them to give it a perusal as in all probability it may save them some trouble as they may be tripped up one of these times; there are eyes on them they little dream of. So my advice is, stop.

A FRIEND.

HUNTING.—Hunting is a noble sport, and Arlington embraces among its citizens many who delight in the chase. A short time since a couple of our bold yeomen armed with rifles and attended by ye noble hound started upon the war path. At last the hound treed a fox (or something else) and right joyfully one of the huntmen raised his trusty weapon to his shoulder. Bang went the gun and down came the animal. Strange to relate the dog seized it and swallowed it, and when huntman No. 2 arrived only the end of the tail was visible protruding from the dog's mouth. And now the twin are in doubt as to its being a fox at all, and some sceptics affirm that the dog did not tree anything and—but we forbear.

AN AMUSING INCIDENT.—I was a little pleased and a good deal amused at an incident which occurred the other day on board a smoking car on the Arlington Railroad. A quartette of Arlington men sat down to play a game of cards to relieve the monotony of their ride, but before reaching their destination a brace of them got a little excited over their little game and did not pay attention to the brakeman as he called out the names of the stations. They finally reached Arlington, and one of them said, "What station is this?" Another said, "Pond street." No. 1 proceeded to deal as the cars got into motion, when No. 2 says, "We are at Arlington, I must get out." There was a grand rush to get out, three succeeded in getting out, but the fourth did not dare to try it as the cars were going rather rapidly for his safety, so he got an extra ten cents worth of ride for his twenty-five cents and then he wasn't satisfied.

JACK.

ODD FELLOWSHIP.—At the regular session of Bethel Lodge No. 12, I O O F, held at Odd Fellows' Hall on last Wednesday evening, the following officers were installed into their several offices for the ensuing term by M W D D, Master W W Butman and delegation from the Right Worthy Grand Lodge:

George L Pierce, N G,
George F Tibbets, V G,
James Wyman, Secretary,
Wm L Clark, Treasurer,
D Macfarlane, E S of N G,
I A Marden, L S of N G,
G H Gibb, E S of V G,
S Hatfield, L S of V G,

F. H. Kneeland, O S G,
A Frost, I S G,

T J McCormie, W,
I Stafford, C,

J H Eaton, R S S,
C Peters, L S S,

J Gibson, Chaplain,
After the close of the session the officers elect and members of the Lodge repaired to the banquet room, together with the Grand officers present, where a full and ample repast was most thoroughly discussed. This collation was furnished by a committee of the Lodge, under the supervision of Bro F F Tibbets, and it was a rare and most liberal table set from the new bakery of our Bro Tibbets. On this occasion "Ammi" Bro Hall, the Janitor, was on hand as usual, a working man.

THE QUESTION OF OUR SCHOOL SYSTEM.—If our people are satisfied with our public schools why do we find in almost every paper that we take up from the *Science Monthly* to the *Boston Herald*, the earnest discussion of this question? If our schools do as they should: afford the true basis of a solid education in the principal studies, where would be the necessity of so many schools, institutions etc., of technology, of agriculture, and schools of "practical experimental studies" as they are called? All these schools are well patronized, and many a young man who has passed with high honors at some of our high cost public schools, has had to begin far back in Grammar and mathematics; yet he could sing, yes, he could sing like Orpheus; and as for gymnastics, he could beat any one in his class. Upon our asking a gentleman "Why we could not have a better organization of our public schools?" he replied, "one reason may be it is not in the fashion," another and the true reason probably "what is everybody's business is nobody's business."

The old city of Boston is moving in this matter and the whole merits of the necessity of a radical change in the whole system we shall undoubtedly hail with joy:

Another move in the right direction was inaugurated in this city last fall, and the benefits already arising therefrom are so manifest that its general introduction into our girls' schools may confidently be expected ere long. In our younger days we were wont to see the girls busily engaged half a day each week in learning to sew, but within a few years that practice has fallen into disuse, until it is almost a lost art in certain circles. The matter of introducing sewing into the girls' schools has been discussed by Superintendent Philbrick and the School Committee for several years, but it was not till last October that the experiment was given a fair trial. At that time the Washington School, Mr. Swan, master, was selected for the experiment, and Mrs. Isabella Cummings was employed as permanent instructor in sewing. Since that time the entire school containing over 1200 girls has devoted two hours each week to learning to sew, and the result has been most gratifying. By invitation of the district committee, Dr. H. P. Shattuck, chairman, the masters of the girls' schools, and a number of ladies and gentlemen interested in industrial education, visited the school yesterday afternoon. Between eight and nine hundred girls were found in the various rooms, all busily engaged in sewing, and they all appeared to take considerable pride in their work. Each class receives separate instruction suited to its advancement, and consequently all grades of work are carried on, from hemming a pocket handkerchief to cutting out and fitting a dress. In teaching cutting, the pattern is drawn upon the blackboard and the several measurements are given and each girl copies them into her drawing book. Each pupil is allowed to work for herself, and as there are some whose parents are unable to furnish the material, several churches have contributed. Each class contains about fifty girls, and as a sample of the amount of work that has been done the following list of one class will be of interest: 10 pillow slips, 17 aprons, 8 under garments, 2 sheets, 4 yards ruffling, 3 skirts, 2 sleeves, 9 napkins and 16 handkerchiefs. Another class finished 16 pillow slips, 29 aprons, 10 sleeves, 4 under garments, 1 dressing sack, 3 sheets, 12 handkerchiefs, 16 towels, 9 yards ruffling, 17 bags, 10 napkins, 1 table cloth, 1 night cap and 1 veil.

The visitors yesterday expressed themselves much pleased with the entire exhibition. One young miss, wearing a finely fitting dress that she cut and made herself, was quite an object of interest, and the opinion was freely expressed that if such excellent work was to result from the introduction of sewing into the girls' schools, the sooner it was done the better.

AN OLD SCHOOL BOY.

Rev. H. Westcott will deliver a lecture, in the Unitarian church, tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock, on "The First Great Church Council." To be postponed if stormy.

SOCIAL PARTY.—The inhabitants of the South district held one of their pleasant parties at the school house hall last Fri-

day evening. All who attended had a good time.

LEGISLATORS.—Two residents of Lexington, Mr. Batcheller and Mr. Hayes, are in the present Senate, and three natives of Lexington, C. D. Robinson, of Newton, G. D. Robinson of Chicopee, and T. W. Wellington, of Worcester are in the House.

DEATH.—Mr. Samuel Bridge one of our oldest and highly respected citizens died on Tuesday after a short illness. The disease was pneumonia. Mr. Bridge was aged 77 years, and was a native of Lexington having been born upon the estate now owned by Mr. John Osborn at the south part of the town.

SUDDEN DISAPPEARANCE.—The snow that came so suddenly on the previous Sunday, disappeared last Sunday in a remarkable manner. In the afternoon a warm fog settled down, and during the night nearly all trace of the snow was obliterated, and from a winter with its snowy coat we were at once transferred to spring with its muddy discomforts.

We regret that owing to some neglect of one of our carriers, the East Lexington package of papers did not reach its destination last week. We cannot explain it, as all profess ignorance of how it happened; but we are extremely sorry, and assure our readers that it shall not happen again if care and vigilance upon our part, can avail anything.

BAND CONCERT.—This entertainment came off as announced, Thursday evening, Jan. 1st, and was listened to by a considerable audience. All join in complimenting the organization on its advancement. The programme consisted of *Fantasia Le Reveil des Fees*; *Quick Step*, *Le Chant du Bivouac*; *Polka*, *Nydia*; *Andante with Variations*; *Hear Our Prayer*; *Solo Clarionette Extremes*; *Waltz*, *La Ange de Amour*; *Polka*, *Clara*; *Quick step*, *Queen of England*; *Auld Lang Syne*; After the concert, those who chose remained, and tripped the light fantastic until two in the morning.

SMASH UP.—One afternoon last week Mr. E. Reed of Burlington and a young man with Mr. J. N. Brewer's horse and sleigh, left their teams at the store of Messrs. Whiteher & Saville, while they were away for a few minutes, and the Brewer team getting unhitched, got mixed up with Mr. Reed's horse and sleigh in such a manner as to frighten both horses, when they separated quite suddenly, breaking the shafts and fore part of Mr. Reed's sleigh, and leaving Mr. Brewer's looking as though it had been struck by lightning. The last seen of the affair was one man drawing a sleigh towards Wood Bros. Carriage Factory, and another fellow leading home a horse with nothing but the bridle for a harness.

HIGH SCHOOL LECTURES.—The number of persons gathered in the High School Room last week Thursday evening was quite small, owing, no doubt to bad walking. Those who ventured out, however, were repaid for their trouble in listening to the pleasant lecture in Spelling given by Hon. A. J. Phipps, Gen'l Agent of the State Board of Education. Mr. Phipps began his remarks by saying that this lecture was originally prepared for an audience of teachers on a subject which he should hardly have selected for the present time, had he not been especially requested to do so. His theme, however, although an humble one, was of vast importance, since the study of spelling lay at the foundation of learning. He then read an article cut from a recent paper in which it was shown that the common branches were deplorably neglected to illustrate this, extracts were given from examination papers presented by candidates for admission to the higher schools and colleges, and glaring errors pointed out, not only in Orthography but also in Geography and Grammar. Even teachers applying for situation were guilty of mistakes in spelling and defining ordinary words. All such faults were excusable in persons who had been denied an education, and to them all kindness and charity should be extended, but in those making any pretense to culture such ignorance was unpardonable. A smattering of foreign languages, some study of ologies and ophilias would not atone for deficiency in this humble, but most essential branch of knowledge. To show the ingenuity of bad spellers 14 different ways of spelling stomach were given as copied from examination papers of the pupils of one of the higher schools. It was stated, that in another school the word caterpillar being given out was spelled in 46 different ways. To pass to the manner of remedying this evil, the speaker thought

that the fault was in lack of proper training in the lower schools. While the high school should do its best to supply the deficiency in its pupils, no amount of careful instruction there could atone for a wrong beginning, that wonders could be accomplished in the primary school was shown in the case of a lady teacher who had so carefully trained her class of little ones, that they spent without hesitation and with but one mistake, a list of really difficult words, selected from their spelling book and given out by a stranger. Mr. Phipps believed that in teaching spelling, not only the ear but also the eye and hand should be trained to the exercise. For this reason he would recommend written exercises which should be neatly copied in a book set apart for the purpose. A scholar, finding it difficult to acquire the orthography of a certain word should write it on a slip of paper and carry it about with him until familiar with it. The lecturer also thought the custom of "taking places a good one, exciting a friendly ambition in the pupils." The lecture abounded in amusing anecdotes and closed with the reading of Whittier's sweet little poem, entitled, "In Schooldays."

The last lecture of the course was given last Thursday evening by Rev. E. G. Porter, subject—"Historic Ruins." We shall notice it next week.

Winchester.

MASONIC.—On Wednesday evening, the officers of William Parkman Lodge were installed by their namesake, Past Grand Master Parkman. They were as follows:—

W M—A W Quimby,
S W—C E Follansbee,
J W—G W Spurr,
Tr—Cephas Church,
Sec—John L Parker,
Chaplain—Prof George Cooke,
Marshal—C H Dunham,
S D—T S Spurr,
J D—N F Marble,
S S—A P Palmer,
J S—C C Hanly,
Organist—J C Johnson,
Sentinel—John O Ray,
Tyler—A C Taylor.

After the ceremonies, pertinent addresses were made by several of the members, and the lodge closed. Adjourning to the ante-rooms, a bountiful supper was enjoyed, furnished by Mr. Nason of Woburn.

BIOGRAPHICAL.—From the Boston Journal of Wednesday, and the Globe of last Friday, we select a few biographical notes of State and Legislative officers, well known in this vicinity, or representing adjoining districts.

LIEUT GOVERNOR.

Hon. Thomas Talbot of Billerica is re-elected and enters upon his second term of office. He was born in Cambridge, N Y, Sept. 7th, 1818. He has seen five years of service in the Council, being first chosen during the last year of Gov. Andrew's administration. He was a member of the Constitutional Convention, and has had a wide legislative experience. Mr. Talbot is engaged in manufacturing, and is held in the highest esteem for his many liberal acts and his unquestioned integrity of purpose.

SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH.

Hon. Oliver Warner of Northampton, was born in that town April 17, 1818. He was a member of the House in 1854-5, and of the Senate in 1856-57. He has held his present position since 1858, gaining during this time, a knowledge and experience which eminently qualify him for the duties of his office. His ability and faithfulness during these fifteen years of public service, are too well known to the people of the State to require mention. His majority at the last election, was larger than that of any other candidate on the ticket. Mr. Warner has a summer residence in Arlington.

COUNCILLOR.

District No. 6. Hon. George O. Brastow of Somerville, is a native of Wrentham. He was born Sept. 8, 1811, and has been active in political and military affairs. He was in the House in 1849, '50, '51 and '52; and in the Senate in 1854, '55, '56 and '57. He was President of the Senate in 1868. During the war he went out as Captain with the three months' volunteers, and afterwards held a commission as Paymaster, U. S. A. Upon the incorporation of the city of Somerville he was chosen its first Mayor. He is a staunch Republican.

SENATORS.

Second Suffolk District. Hon. Francis Brown Hayes, Republican, was born in South Berwick, Me., Oct. 12, 1819. He was educated at Harvard University, and was formerly a lawyer. Mr. Hayes was a member of the House last year, and was the author of the bill on the Hoosac Tunnel, which passed the last Legislature, known as the Hayes bill. Mr. Hayes has been President of the South Pacific and Atlantic and Pacific

Railroad companies, and a director of the Boston and Maine and Old Colony Railroads. He has been for many years a trustee of Berwick Academy, South Berwick, Maine, and one of the Board of Visitors of the Chandler Scientific Department of Dartmouth College. Mr. Hayes is an advocate of license. He resides a portion of the year in Lexington.

Sixth Middlesex District. Hon. Brooks Trull Batcheller, Republican, has retired from active business. He is a resident of Lexington, but was born in Billerica, Jan. 7, 1813. His father, Capt. Joseph Batcheller, was an officer in the war of 1812. Mr. Batcheller was Assessor for Boston in 1867, but has held no other office, and has not before been in the Legislature.

MIDDLESEX REPRESENTATIVES.

6th District. John T. Manny of Winchester, is a merchant of the firm of Badger & Manny, shoe dealers, on Federal street, Boston. He was born at Manny's Corners, Montgomery county, New York, in June, 1817, and received an academic education. He has been a Selectman of the Town of Winchester, and is now Treasurer of the Winchester Savings Bank. He is a Conservative Democrat, and has not been in the House before.

21st. Richard D. Blinn of Lexington, was born in Bedford, July 31, 1832, and was educated at the Groton Academy. He is Assistant Superintendent of the Lexington and Arlington Railroad. In 1869 he occupied a seat in the House. He is a Democrat, and in favor of a license law.

22nd. John Cummings, Republican, of Woburn, was born in that place Oct. 14, 1812. He is a leather manufacturer, and President of the Shawmut Bank, Boston. He was in the House last year, and his position on the temperance question, will depend upon what kind of a license law is proposed.

23d. Richard Britton, Republican, tool manufacturer of Wakefield, was born in Londonderry, Ireland, August 26, 1838. He has been Selectman several years, and has served one term in the House. Mr. Britton is a very popular man in Wakefield, and is one of the most careful, prudent, and efficient legislators.

23d. Elbridge Henry Goss of Melrose was born in Boston, December 22, 1830, and was educated in the Boston Public Schools. By occupation he is a book-keeper. He has for some years been, and is now, Town Auditor and a trustee of the Melrose Public Library. Mr. Goss has contributed considerably to the periodical literature of the day, and is the author of "The Melrose Memorial; or the Annals of Melrose during the Great Rebellion of 1861-65," a volume of some 800 pages. He has not before been in the Legislature; is a Republican and a Prohibitionist.

24th. Andrew Howes, Republican, of Reading, is the superintendent of a factory. He was born at Chatham in 1826, and was for eleven years connected with the shipping interest. He has held only local offices, and is a Prohibitionist.

25th. John C. Blood of Lowell was born in West Cambridge, February 7, 1836, and received his schooling in Lowell. He is conductor on the B & L R R, and has not before held office. In politics he is a Democrat. He is one of the most popular men in Middlesex County.

GREAT SALE OF DECORATED DINNER AND TEA SETS.—We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Richard Briggs, 137 Washington street, Boston. Mr. Briggs in conformity to the spirit of the times, is offering his stock of decorated dinner and tea sets at lower prices than the public have ever known. The goods are all of the best quality, having been selected personally by Mr. Briggs from the manufacturers in Europe during the past season, and he is the first to offer really desirable China sets at prices which will surprise all who examine his stock. A lady of great taste remarked in looking over these sets "that there was not a homely one among them."

Married

In Boston at St. James Church, Jan. 5th, by Rev. Percy Brown, Mr. Charles D. Stanford and Miss Josephine W. Wheelwright both of Boston Highlands.

In North Reading, Dec. 28, by Rev. J. W. Kingsbury, Frank P. Winn of Arlington, and Emma F. Holt of North Reading.

At Cambridge, Jan. 1st, by the Rev. Alexander McKensie, Mr. William Henry Davies of Charlestown to Miss Alice Clifford Jones, eldest daughter of Austin R. Jones of Cambridge.

Died.

Date, name and age inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In Arlington, Jan. 1, by Rev. Amos Harris, Mr. Nelson Record and Miss Ellen B. Richardson, both of A.

In Arlington, Jan. 1st, by Rev. W. T. Stowe of Charlestown, Mr. Edwin P. Bryant of Lexington and Miss Ellen W. Osborn of Arlington.

In Arlington, Jan. 6, Caroline Elizabeth, wife of Charles A. Fiske, aged 35 yrs. 3 mos., 1 day.

In Lexington, Jan. 6, Samuel Bridge, aged 77 yrs., 25 days.

In Woburn, Jan. 4, Ruth Parker, aged 52 years, 9 months.

In Woburn, Jan. 24, Joseph W. Burns, aged 85 years, 9 months.

In Woburn, Jan. 30, Mrs. Nancy Cutler, aged 84 years, 5 months.

In Lynn, Dec. 26th, Viola Lydia, daughter of A. H. and Amelia F. Libbey, of Woburn, aged 4 years, 5 days.

Arlington Five Cents Savings Bank.
At the Annual Meeting of the Corporation of the Arlington Five Cents Savings Bank, held December 17th, 1873, the following officers for the ensuing year were elected, viz:—
President.—Albert Winn.
Vice Presidents.—George C. Russell, William E. Parmenter, William F. Homer.
Trustees.—Albert Winn, George C. Russell, Wm. E. Parmenter, William F. Homer, Nathan Robbins, Reuben Hopkins, John Osborn, Josiah Crosby, Jas. A. E. Bailey, John Schouler, Stephen Symmes, Jr., George Y. Wellington, John F. Allen, D. P. Green, William Proctor, William G. Peck.
Secretary.—Abel R. Proctor.
Board of Investment.—Albert Winn, George C. Russell, William E. Parmenter.
All of the above named persons have been notified of their election to said offices, and they have accepted the same and been duly sworn.
Attest, ABEL R. PROCTOR,
Sect'y and Treasurer.
Arlington, January 8th, 1874.

Lexington Savings Bank.
Deposits in sums of Five Cents to One Thousand Dollars will be received at this Bank, and placed upon interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum. BANK HOURS from 2 P. M. to 5 P. M. Wednesdays and Saturdays.
WILLIAM D. PHELPS, Treas'r
Lexington, April 24th, 1872.

Arlington Five Cents Savings Bank.
Interest allowed on deposits at the rate of six per cent. per annum, made up and added to the principal, on the first Saturday in January and July. Deposits put on interest the first Saturday in each month. Bank open Saturday afternoon and evening.
ABEL R. PROCTOR, Treas.
ALBERT WINN, President.
December 20 1873.

H. W. HILL,
Manufacturer of
Boots and Shoes.
Women's and Misses' Boots and Shoes for sale.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY,
ARLINGTON AVENUE, Corner Buckman Court
1840. 1874

PAIN-KILLER,
THE GREAT
Family Medicine of the Age.
Taken Internally, it Cures

Dysentery, Cholera, Diarrhea,
Cramp and Pain in the Stomach,
Bowel Complaint, Pain in the Face,
Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Indigestion;
Sore Throat, Sudden Colds,
Coughs, &c., &c.

Used Externally, it Cures
Bells, Felons, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Old
Sore, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Neck,
Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frost-bitten Feet,
&c., &c., &c.

PAIN-KILLER,
after a thorough trial by innumerable living witnesses, has proved itself THE MEDICINE OF THE AGE. It is an internal and external remedy. One positive proof of its efficacy is, that its sales have constantly increased, and wholly upon its own merits. The effect of the

PAIN-KILLER
upon the patient when taken internally, in case of Cold, Cough, Bowel Complaint, Cholera, Dysentery and other affections of the system, has been truly wonderful, and has won for it a name among medical preparations that can never be forgotten. Its success in removing pain, as an external remedy, in cases of Burns, Bruises, Sore, Sprains, Cuts, Stings of Insects, and other causes of suffering, has secured for it such a host of testimony, as an infallible remedy, that it will be handed down to posterity as one of the greatest medical discoveries of the nineteenth century.

THE PAIN-KILLER
derives much of its popularity from the simplicity attending its use, which gives it a peculiar value in a family. The various diseases which may be reached by it, and in their incipient stages eradicated, are among those which are peculiarly fatal if suffered to run; but the curative magic of this preparation at once disarms them of their terrors. In all respects it fulfills the conditions of a popular medicine.
Be sure you call for and get the genuine Pain-Killer, as many worthless nostrums are attempted to be sold on the great reputation of this valuable medicine.
Directions accompany each bottle.

Price 25 cts, 50 cts, & \$ 1 per bottle.
SOLD BY ALL MEDICINE DEALERS. 45

To Families.
DECORATED
Dinner & Tea Sets
The subscriber will offer until the 1st of February next, his entire stock of Decorated Dinner and Tea Sets, at

Greatly Reduced
PRICES.

The assortment comprises upwards of one hundred Dinner Sets, and one hundred and fifty Tea Sets, and have all been made to his own order in England, France and Germany.
An opportunity like the present has never before been offered the American Public to supply themselves with the choicest quality and most desirable patterns of China at such extremely low prices.
Orders from a distance will receive the most careful personal attention.
All goods packed without charge, and warranted to reach their destination whole and in perfect order.

RICHARD BRIGGS,
137 Washington, cor. School St.,
BOSTON.
Boston, Jan. 7, 1874.

DELINQUENT TAX-PAYERS



OFFICE OF THE COLLECTOR AND TREASURER,
Arlington, June 8th, 1874.
A demand is hereby made for an immediate settlement of all unpaid taxes, with interest from Nov. 1. Unless this demand is complied with, steps will be immediately taken for the collection of the same.
JOHN F. ALLEN,
Treasurer and Collector.

Selectmen's Office,
TOWN HALL, ARLINGTON, JAN. 8, 1874
The attention of the citizens of the Town of Arlington is called to the following act in relation to the Sealing of Weights and Measures:—
[CHAP. 218]

An Act in relation to Sealing Weights and Measures.
Be it enacted, &c., as follows:

SECT. 1. All persons using scales, weights, measures or milk-cans, for the purpose of selling any goods, wares, merchandise or other commodities, shall have them adjusted, sealed and recorded by the sealer of weights and measures in the city or town in which they reside or have their usual place of business, and shall thereafter be responsible for the correctness and exactness of the same; provided however, that they shall have the right to have such scales, weights, measures and milk cans tested and adjusted at the office of the sealer of weights and measures, whenever they desire to do so.

SECT. 2. The sealer of weights and measures in each city and town shall go once a year, and oftener if necessary, to every hay and coal scale, dormont or other platform balance, within said city or town, that cannot be easily or conveniently removed, and test the accuracy of and adjust and seal the same.

SECT. 3. All persons using any scales, weights, measures or milk-cans, for the purpose of buying or selling any commodity, may have the same tested and sealed by the sealer of weights and measures in the city or town where they reside or have their usual place of business, at his office, whenever they desire to have them done.

SECT. 4. Whenever a complaint is made to a sealer of weights and measures under oath, by any person, that he has reasonable cause to believe that any scale, weight or measure used in the sale of any commodity within the city or town, is incorrect, the said sealer shall go to the place where such scale, weight or measure is, and test and mark the same according to the result of the test applied thereto, and if the same be incorrect and cannot be adjusted, the said sealer shall attach a notice thereto, certifying the fact, and forbidding the use thereof until the same has been made to conform to the authorized standard. Any person using any scales, weights or measure after a sealer of weights and measures has demanded permission to test the same, and has been refused such permission, shall be liable to the same penalties as if he had knowingly used a false scale, weight or measure.

SECT. 5. All scales, weights or measures that cannot be made to conform to the standard shall be stamped "Condemned" or "C. D." by the sealer of weights and measures; and no person shall thereafter use the same for weighing or measuring any commodity sold or exchanged, under the penalties provided in the case of the use of false weights and measures.

SECT. 6. Every sealer of weights and measures shall receive such compensation for his services as may be fixed by the city or town within which he is appointed, and no fees shall be charged for any official duty he may perform.

SECT. 7. Every city and town shall within the first ten days of January and July in each year, advertise the several sections of this act, by publishing them in some newspaper printed in such city or town, or by posting them up in one or more public places therein.

SECT. 8. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

[Approved May 6, 1870.]

R. W. SHATTUCK,
Sealer of Weights and Measures.

NORTH END SAVINGS BANK
No. 80 UNION STREET,
BOSTON.

This bank has never paid less than six per cent per annum, free of tax to its depositors.
All deposits made on or before the first day of any month are then placed upon interest and share in the next dividend.
Dividends as soon as declared are at once added to the accounts of depositors and at once begin to earn interest thus giving COMPOUND INTEREST.
ROBERT MARSH, President.
GEO. C. TRUMBULL, Treasurer.
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE. 50
Clinton Viles, Thomas L. Jenks,
Harvey Carpenter, Daniel H. Whitney,
William Robinson, George S. Derby.

BRYANT & STRATTON SCHOOL
BOSTON, MASS.

Commercial

COURSE OF STUDY, PREPARATORY TO BUSINESS.

The studies embraced in the plan of the School, and designed for those pupils who have acquired a good knowledge of the Elementary English Branches, are

Book-Keeping,

(BY SINGLE AND DOUBLE ENTRY.)

Commercial Arithmetic,

(DESIGNED FOR PRACTICAL APPLICATION IN BUSINESS.)

Commercial Writing,

(WITH SPECIAL REFERENCE TO LEGIBILITY AND RAPIDITY.)

Commercial Law,

(RELATING TO NEGOTIABLE PAPER, CONTRACTS, PARTNERSHIPS, &c.)

all of which are especially necessary for and adapted to Commercial purposes.

Those desiring to accomplish more than the course included in the above studies may select any or all of the following studies, viz:—READING, WRITING, SPELLING, GRAMMAR AND ARITHMETIC and pursue them as associate studies or separately.

Pupils received at any time when there are vacancies. Parents desiring children educated in a useful and practical manner are invited to examine into the merits of this School.

Catalogues post-free. Communications should be addressed 554 Washington Street, at which place interviews may be had from 9 a. m. until 2 p. m. Closed Saturdays. H. E. HIBBARD, Principal.

N. B.—This School will be removed after a few weeks to its new building, now in process of completion, corner Essex and Washington streets—location previous to the fire.

49

LOUIS TATRO,

Fashionable Hair Dresser & Barber,

OVER E. P. RICH'S STORE,

LEXINGTON, MASS.

W. N. WINN'S
Arlington & Boston
EXPRESS.

Order Boxes in Arlington, at
T. H. RUSSELL'S, Centre Depot, and L. PEIRCE & CO'S. Office in Boston, 36 Court Square; Order Boxes, 35 and 95 Faneuil Hall Market.
Leaves ARLINGTON at 9 o'clock, A. M. and BOSTON, 2 P. M.

L. D. BRADLEY,
GROCEER,
Charlestown St., } Next door to
Arlington House.
ARLINGTON, - MASS.

Agent for Fleischmann & Co's
COMPRESSED YEAST.
BILLHEADS, CARDS, etc., neatly and promptly done at 201 Main Street, Woburn.

L. PEIRCE & CO.,
Dealers in
Choice Family Groceries,
FLOUR, TEAS, COFFEES, SPICES, ENGLISH SAUCES, PICKLES, SARDINES, OLIVE OIL, CHOICE HAXALL FLOUR, SELECT VERMONT BUTTER.

Sole Agents for
Bastine's French Yeast.
A first class article.
ARLINGTON AVE., Arlington.
Goods delivered in any part of the town or West Medford, free of expense

GREEN-HOUSE FLOWERS.

The undersigned, formerly gardener for Mr. Peck, having secured the use of his Green Houses, is prepared to supply the residents of Arlington and others with choice Green-House Flowers at less than city rates.

FLORAL WORK,
of any design, for Decoration, Weddings, Parties, &c., carefully and promptly executed.
Particular attention given to orders for Funeral Flowers, Bouquets, Wreaths, Anchors, Crosses, Crowns, &c.
Hanging Baskets and Ferneries filled, Plant Re-Potted with prepared soil.
Flowers cut fresh on receipt of order.
BEDDING PLANTS A SPECIALTY.
WM. KENNERLEY, Florist.
Pleasant Street.

L. C. Tyler & Co.,
Dealers in
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
Repairing Promptly Done.
Corner of Arlington Avenue and Pleasant Street, opposite Town Hall, Arlington, Mass.

TALMAGE, SPURGEON.

T. De Witt Talmage is editor of The Christian at Work; C. H. Spurgeon, Special Contributor. They write for no other paper in America. Three magnificent Chromos. Pay larger commission than any other paper.
CHROMOS ALL READY. No Sectarianism No Sectionalism. One agent recently obtained 380 subscriptions in eighty hours absolute work. Sample copies and circulars sent free.

AGENTS Wanted.
H. W. ADAMS Publishers, 102 Chambers St. New York. 48



HOME AGAIN!
Having rebuilt our store, which was destroyed by fire in May last, are now open with an entire new stock of FIRST-CLASS

FURNITURE
AND
Interior Decorations.

Many of our goods have been purchased at PANIC PRICES and will be sold correspondingly cheap.

Chamber Sets
at LOWER PRICES than ever before offered. A great variety of goods for HOLIDAY PRESENTS, all of which will be sold at extremely low prices.

YOU SHOULD read the UNION SPY, a Military Drama, published by John L. Parker, Woburn Mass., sent prepaid to any address for 15 cents.

Arlington and Lexington, Attention.
Bread, Cake, Fancy Crackers

IN FULL ASSORTMENT.
Hot Bread every day at 4 P. M. Fresh Morning Bread. Hot Brown Bread EVERY SUNDAY MORNING.
ARLINGTON AVENUE, ARLINGTON, MASS. W. H. PATTEE.

ALONZO GODDARD, Millinery & Fancy Goods.
DEALER IN
Stoves of all Kinds,
including the Magee Portable Range.
Zinc, Sheet Lead, Lead Pipe, Galvanized Iron Pipe, Hardware, Doty's Clothes Washer, Clothes Wringers,
Kitchen Furnishing Goods, Tin, Japan, Britannia, Glass and Wooden Ware.
Special attention paid to manufacturing Milk Cans of all sizes.
MAIN STREET, EAST LEXINGTON
And near the Centre Depot, Main Street.

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, &c., &c.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
Town Hall Building,
LEXINGTON, MASS.
Terms, Positively Cash.



HOLMES & POWERS,
Hack, Boarding, Livery & Sale Stable,
ARLINGTON HOTEL,
MAIN STREET, - ARLINGTON, MASS.
Carriages furnished for Funerals, Weddings, Pleasure Parties, &c.
Particular attention paid to Boarding Horses.
E. C. HOLMES, C. B. POWERS

WISTAR'S BALSAM

COUGHS, SORE THROAT, INFLUENZA, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, and every affection of the THROAT, LUNGS and CHEST, are speedily and permanently cured by the use of Dr. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, which does not dry up a cough and leave the cause behind, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint.
CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED
by a timely resort to this standard remedy, as is proved by hundreds of testimonials it has received. The genuine is signed "W. B. B." on the wrapper.
SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, PROPRIETORS, Boston, Mass. Sold by dealers generally.

WILLIAM KIMBALL,
CARRIAGE MANUFACTURER
AND HORSE SHOER,
Arlington Avenue.
Opp. Whittemore's Hotel,
ARLINGTON.

All branches of repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Particular attention paid to Horse Shoeing.

C. A. LIBBY, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician,
ARLINGTON AVENUE, cor. WATER STREET
Recently of Malden, where he has had charge of Dr. Burpee's extensive practice during his long illness, now offers his professional services to the people of Arlington and vicinity, and hopes by due attention to his professional duties to merit and receive a share of public patronage.
REFERENCES:
I. T. Talbot, M.D., Boston; J. A. Burpee, M.D. Malden; David Thayer, M.D., Boston; J. H. Smith, M.D., Melrose; J. H. Woodbury, M.D. Boston; E. P. Colby, M.D., Wakefield.
Office hours from 7 to 9 A. M.; 1 to 2 and 6 to 8 P. M.

Whitcher & Saville,
Main Street, Lexington.
GROCERIES,
Extra Teas, Coffees and Spices,
PAINTS, OILS,
AND PAINTERS' TOOLS,
Grain of all kinds, in quantity

PLEASE CALL AT THE
Misses MANNING'S ROOMS,
And examine the quality and prices of their LATE STYLES OF
WINTER GOODS
We wish to say to those who have been disappointed, and the public also, that we are now prepared to take orders for first-class
DRESS & CLOAK MAKING.
Also, DRESS CUTTING & MACHINE STITCHING done to order at
Cor. of Arlington Ave. and Charlestown St., ARLINGTON, MASS.

FOR
ALL KINDS OF PRINTING
—GO TO—
204 Main Street,
WOBURN.

LEXINGTON MILLINERY ROOM.
MRS. BULLOCK would call the attention of the Ladies of Lexington and vicinity, to her
NEW STOCK OF GOODS,
for the WINTER TRADE, which she has selected with the greatest care from the latest New York and Boston Styles.
and having secured the services of

Miss Freeman
(her former Milliner,) for the coming season, she feels confident of giving entire satisfaction in the finest qualities of work and latest styles. Ladies Dress Caps made to order.
Respectfully,
MRS. A. BULLOCK,
TOWN HALL BUILDING.

PRICES WAY DOWN
—AT—
RICH'S,
MAIN ST., nearly opp. Depot,
LEXINGTON, MASS.
Call and get the benefit of the Reduction.

GIVEN AWAY!
FOR A SMALL SUM.
BRACKETS
of every description, Card and Cabinet Frames, Corner and Wall Brackets, Comb b'xs, Easels, Watch Stands, Paper & Wall Racks, Pen Holders, &c., &c., &c., at

OBER'S
Furniture Store, Arlington,
Upholstering and repairing neatly done.

NEW STABLE.
THE subscriber has REMOVED HIS HACK LIVERY and BOARDING STABLE from the stand he has occupied for 10 years on the Avenue, to the new building in
BUCKMAN COURT,
NEARLY OPPOSITE THE DEPOT.
In his new quarters he will welcome his friends, whom he thanks for their many past favors, and whose patronage in the future he hopes may be continued.
HACKS furnished for Weddings and Funerals.
W. C. CURRIER.

o'clock. I scraped away a little place in the frost and looked out of my window. The moonlight lay cold and bright on the snow fields that stretched away to the blue, frosty sky, glittering with ten thousand stars.

"I will," I said, "I will, if I freeze!"

I put on my cloak, and my shawl over that, and my hood and mittens, and stole down the stairs and out into the stinging night.

It was five miles to Dan's, but I was a strong girl and a great walker. John Marvin's horse was lame, and if she had not been he would not have taken me, I knew; me, that they all thought didn't care a straw for Dan.

I shall never forget that walk. I did not meet so much as a dog on the road. Every creature was housed but me. Cold! cold! everything was cold—the sky, the stars above me, the snow beneath me—my face, my hands, my feet, my very heart, even, for fever chills like frost. The cold bit, and stung, and nipped like some wild beast of icy fang and tooth. Still I walked on and on. And now I didn't feel so cold. Was it growing warmer? What made me so sleepy? O, if I could only lie down and sleep. If I could only rest a few minutes, for surely it was warmer now. Everything grew dim, and vague, and far away—even Dan and his danger. Now the whole world seemed to swim and float. I must, I must sit down.

God only knows what heavenly messenger he sent to me at this moment in the shape of memory. Like an arrow, a little sentence that I had read sometime suddenly pierced my misty brain,— "When a person is near freezing he becomes drowsy. To yield to this for a moment is death."

I roused myself with a might effort of my almost conquered will, and I ran—ran as well as I could with my benumbed feet—for my life, and never stopped, or bated my pace, till I was safe at Dan's door.

There was a light in the upper room, and I did not knock, but went straight in and up to the chamber.

Dan was lying in the bed. He was asleep, and his face was as white and smooth as it ever was.

His mother was sitting by the bed, and she rose up as I came in. "For Heaven's sake, Lina Bent," she said in a whisper, "where have you come from, and for what?"

"They said Dan had the small pox," I said faintly, "and I have walked from the Cross Roads."

She lifted her hands. "This bitter night," she said. "Poor child, poor child! And he hasn't got it, no more than you have. Just escaped a fever. Just because some body in Lynn has got the small pox they must set the story going that Dan has got it."

And she began to take off my shoes and stockings, and when my feet were bare I looked down and saw a great tear fall from her eyes on them, but I never felt it, nor the touch of her hands, nor knew whether the water was hot or cold that she put them in. And I never walked on my feet again till there was green grass on the ground instead of snow.

I don't know as any body will care to know how Dan and I made up, so long as we did, of course. But I believe I said something somewhere about going down on my knees to beg Dan's forgiveness; but though I hope I am cured of some of my foolish vanity, I am proud enough yet, and I cannot let you think I did that, when it was Dan instead. For he would not hear a word from me, but took all the blame to himself for being too proud to ask an explanation.

"Not one word, my poor little Lina," he said. "Poor little feet, frozen for me!" And there on his knees, he kissed them, boots and all.

Character grows; it is not something to be put on, ready made with manhood or womanhood; but day by day, here a little, and there a little, grows with the growth, and strengthens with the strength, until good or bad, it becomes a coat of mail.

Thompson is not going to do anything more in comedrama. He recently asked his wife the difference between his head and a hoghead, and she said there was none. He says that is not the right answer.

MARRIAGE CUSTOMS.

Engagements prevailed among the Saxons and Danes to considerable length before the clergy undertook to regulate them by bringing their usages into accordance with civil law. It was then deemed a proper precaution to make mutual promises of marriage in the presence of witnesses. The lovers joined hands, and if the prospective groom was in humble circumstances, he imprinted a kiss simply upon the lips of his betrothed, as a pledge of his honesty of purpose. If endowed with worldly goods, he supplemented the betrothal kiss with some more substantial gift, a ring, generally which the lady wore upon her right hand until her wedding day. The concluding act of the engagement ceremonies consisted in drinking a bumper to the health of the contracting parties, in which the interested parties participated. This was regarded as the most important feature of the occasion, as what was called a "wet bargain" was declared to be more virtuous and binding than a dry one, no matter to what business it referred. After the ceremony of espousals came under clerical control, the custom underwent little change, the ecclesiastic simply blessing the drink and sanctifying the kiss. The contract was solemnized outside the church door, and this spot of ground became the usual place for the publication of espousals.

This public announcement of engagements fell into general disuse about the time of the Reformation. Then followed the private interchange of vows, which prevails at the present time. Gold or silver rings, and richer gifts from the wealthy, were bestowed upon the lady, and if a simple ring was beyond the means of the would-be groom, the pair broke a small silver coin between them, each reserving a piece as an earnest of the contract. These love tokens were regarded with superstitious awe, and were thought to ward off illness and even death.

An interchange of rings was a later custom, symbolical of the promise binding upon each of the betrothed parties.

As early as the third century it was the custom to prelude the marriage ceremony by public notifications of the contracting parties' intentions. Priests were solemnly conjured on the penalty of punishment, not to perform the ceremony of wedlock till the regular publication of banns, on three successive Sundays or holidays, had taken place. Priests there were however, who transgressed the law, and profited not a little by the performance of secret marriages.

Though the position of the engaged girl of to-day is socially the same as that of the formally betrothed maid of feudal England, yet there is an essential difference. The latter enjoys greater liberty than the former. She may break any number of lightly given promises, and run through perhaps half a dozen engagements, and find herself at last the wife of admirer number seven. But a like liberty is enjoyed by the male contractor, and the jilt may also be jilted. It was far different with the parties to the old time betrothal. They were guarded by law and society. They were looked upon as man and wife ever after the engagement ceremony, and the maid was accorded widely honor before the marriage was solemnized. The betrothal ring was instrumental in this, for then no person wore a golden circlet except by right, and it was the only ring that graced the hands of engaged or wedded persons.

To the church porch the promised bride, before the Reformation, walked on her wedding day with loosened locks flowing to her waist, conducted by bachelor knights, attended by maidens, and followed at a distance by her kindred. There she met her future husband. If public betrothal had not already taken place, this omission was rectified before the wedding service was begun. Then the marriage followed, on the expressed wish of the bride elect. If she had not been engaged or married previously, she laid her ungloved hand in that of her promised husband, but otherwise it was obliged to be concealed by a glove. The wedding ring, with silver and gold coin, was sprinkled with holy water and consecrated by prayer. With these offerings the groom wedded his bride, the money representing his worldly chattels, with which she was declared "endowed." The ring was placed on the fourth finger of

the left hand, and for generations it was the custom to transfer the engagement ring from the right hand, where it was placed in betrothal, to the wedding finger of the left. The bride and groom knelt before the altar, and the case-cloth was raised and held over their heads by four ecclesiastics, but if either of them had been married before, this part of the ceremony was dispensed with. The wedding party then partook of bread, wine and sweetmeats, which had been blessed by the chief priest. The groom received from the priest the benedictional kiss, which he in turn, imprinted upon the lips of his bride. This salute was followed by another from the priest to his assistant ecclesiastic, which was conveyed in turn to each of the assembled guests. From the altar the bride was led, this time by two married men, the whole procession following to the wedding feast which was most frequently spread in the people's corner of the church. Nor was the ceremony completed till evening, when the priest entered the bridal chamber, blessed once more the united lovers, and fumigated the apartment with hal-lowing incense.

From time immemorial maidenly brides have arrayed themselves in robes of white for the wedding ceremony. Silk, satin, muslin and cloth of silver were some of the favored materials. The brides of former times usually wore three ornaments, which no unmarried girl might presume to wear unless she was a spouse on the way to her nuptials. These were the ring on her finger, the brooch on her breast and the garland on her head. The latter was made in divers ways and manufactured of various flowers. It was not uncommon for the bride to carry her chaplet in her hand on the way to church, and to defer wearing it until the ceremony of marriage had been actually performed. For several generations the hair was worn in long loose tresses, in sign of freedom. Servile girls wore their hair cropped short, and maidens of honorable extraction lost the right of letting their tresses fall over their shoulders, as soon as matrimony had made them subject to a master. The origin of the English bride's veil is one of those disputed questions that will never be settled. In the sixteenth century the veil and the chaplet were often dispensed with at weddings, as superfluities of bridal costume. In the earlier years of George the Third's reign, the veil and wreath fell almost completely out of vogue.

The fashion is to bestow gifts upon the modern English bride. The custom, probably arose in the earliest days of marriage-by-purchase. It certainly was general before the Norman Conquest. Bridal cakes and symbolical coronals of wheat ears or flowers, were common offerings to the brides of feudal England. In Elizabethan England no article was a more common bridal present than a pair of knives, now a days called a pair of scissors. The gift, however, which occasioned the bride, or at least, her prudent friends, the greatest gratification, was money. In Wales, at the beginning of the present century, a collection of money was made for the bride from the wedding guests. Sometimes the collection yielded fifty and sometimes one hundred pounds.

In pre Reformation times the year had only thirty-two weeks in which pious people could marry in spiritual comfort, the church forbidding marriages to be celebrated between the first Sunday of Advent and Hilary Day, between Septuagesima Sunday and Low Sunday, and between Rogation Sunday and Trinity Sunday. The Reformation abolished these restrictions on wedlock. At the present time the season of Lent is the only season regarded as too sacred for marriage ceremonies. In feudal times Sunday was the favorite one for marriages. The prejudice against May as a month unlucky for marriages may have been derived from the ancient Romans. But though spouses may have thought it an inauspicious month for marriage, May was honored in feudal England as the month especially congenial to lovers. In the Orkneys a bride selects her wedding day so that its evening may have a growing moon. In Scotland the last day of the year is the favored one for the ceremony. In all periods of the history of Christian marriages in England, wedlock has usually been solemnized by daylight. The Duke of Hamilton's marriage with Eliza Gunning took place half an hour

after midnight. At the present time a marriage solemnized out of canonical hours, without special dispensation, but otherwise in conformity with law, is deemed to be a valid marriage but any clergyman guilty of officiating at the untimely service renders himself liable to severe punishment even to the extent of fourteen year's penal servitude.

In the good old times in Kentucky, when "substantial justice" was administered in a log cabin, after a very free and easy manner, a suit was brought to recover certain money of which it was alleged the plaintiff had been defrauded by the ingenious operation known as "thimble rigging." In the course of the trial plaintiff's counsel, who happened to be an "expert," undertook to enlighten the Court as to the modus operandi of the performance. Putting himself into position, he produced the three cups and the "little joker," and proceeded, suiting the action to the word: "Then, may it please the Court, the defendant, placing the cups on his knee thus, began shifting them so, offering to bet that my client could not tell under which cup was the 'little joker'—meaning thereby, may it please the Court, this ball—with the intention of defrauding my client of the sum thus wagered. For instance, when I raise the cup so, your honor supposes that you see the ball—"

"Suppose I see!" interrupted the judge who had closely watched the performance and was sure that he had detected the ball as one of the cups was accidentally raised. "Why, any fool can see where it is, and bet on it, and sure to win. There ain't no defrauding thar."

"Perhaps your honor would like to go a V on it?" insinuated the counsel.

"Go a V? Yes, and double it too; and here's the rhino. It's under the middle cup."

"I'll go a V on that," said the foreman of the jury.

"And I," "and I," joined in the jurors, one after another, until each had invested his pile.

"Up!" said his honor.

"Up!" it was, but the "little joker" had mysteriously disappeared. Judge and jury were enlightened, and found no difficulty in bringing in a verdict in favor of the plaintiff on the ground that it was the "darnedest kind o' defraudin'."

MANNERS.—Manners are more important than money. A boy who is polite and pleasant in his manners will always have friends, and will not often make enemies. Good behavior is essential to prosperity. A boy feels well when he does well. If you wish to make everybody pleasant about you, and gain friends wherever you go, cultivate good manners. Many boys have pleasant manners for company, and ugly manners for home.

We visited a small railroad town, not long since, and were met at the depot by a little boy of about eleven or twelve years, who conducted us to the house of his mother, and entertained and cared for us, in the absence of his father, with as much polite attention, and thoughtful care as the most cultivated gentleman could have done. We said to his mother before we left her house, "you are greatly blessed in your son. He is so attentive and obliging."

"Yes," she said; "I can always depend on Charley when ever his father is absent. He is a great help and comfort to me."

She said this as if it did her heart good to acknowledge the cleverness of her son.

The best manners cost so little, and are worth so much, that every boy can have them.

A good instance of epigrammatic quotation is recorded of Hamilton Reynolds, well known as possessing among other acquisitions, and exceptionally great acquaintance with Shakespeare's works. He was present at Gore House one evening among a number of distinguished men, and as the Countess of Blessington saw him at the door on his departure, she said, "I understand, Mr. Reynolds, that you enjoy the reputation of being able to give a Shakesperian quotation most suitable to every occasion. Come, what have you to say now?" "Madam," replied Reynolds, without a moment's hesitation, "I take my leave 'Under the shade of melancholy boughs.' He bowed profoundly as he spoke, and departed."

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